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# ANTONY AND HERO.

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# ANTONY AND HERO

— BY —

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F. SIMON, PUBLISHER.  
NEW HAVEN, CONNECTICUT.  
1899.

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## POETICAL SELECTIONS.

*Hero's description of sunrise. Act 1, Scene 1.*

Why, I was awake, and  
In serious meditation, an hour before  
O'er eastern mountains in it's distant orb,  
The sun arose in fiery majesty,  
And was admiring how the sparkling dew  
Did grace the changing landscape hereabouts,  
As sol's slow creeping fire did burnish every drop.

*Antony's praise of ambition. Act 1, Scene 1.*

Well has he succeeded  
In his fight for fame, and I am proud of  
His acquaintance. Well do I remember,  
How in our youthful sports, he ever did  
Affect commanding, a leadership  
Was always his ambition, and on that  
He has built a monument of fame. I  
Was ever known for and proud of my strength,  
And age made that youthful pride a serious  
Ambition till I became an athlete.  
A man's life is modeled out in youth  
By an unseen power, and as he dies  
So was it destined.

*Alice trying to encourage Leopole. Act 1, Scene 3.*

Come Leopole, be merry,  
This sullenness does not become you, and  
You have no cause for being so. One defeat  
Is no disgrace, not when your victories  
Are summed up. 'Twas an honor to be matched  
To Antony. Come let's be merry as usual.

*Antony's praise of uniforms. Act 2, Scene 1.*

Oh such a spectacle! Look! Look! He was wise,  
Who first suggested uniforms for soldiers,  
For while formidable to the enemy,  
They inspire a friend. Look! See how more imposing  
Than the citizens, and yet they are but people.  
And this martial music,  
Makes one almost wish for foes.

*Hero's defense of Antony. Act 2, Scene 1.*

'Tis false.

I swear it ! I have been his inmost friend  
 For many years, and have oft heard him praise  
 Your qualities and ambition. He was  
 The first to applaud your every promotion.  
 Of all your friends he was most eager to hear from you.  
 And good news he would address as though  
 Your person with : Brave Charles with but a few  
 More strides we shall say Great Charles ! 'Twas he  
 Suggested, as my father knows, all these  
 New entertainments for to-day, and he  
 Worked for their completion so incessantly,  
 There was no time for conspiring. And now  
 You call him your enemy, and a traitor,  
 For this small accident that only seemed to harm.

*Hero's love for Antony. Act 2, Scene 3.*

Think you I would encourage a man, who  
 Downed my Antony ? No ! If Antony dies,  
 Why so do I to all the world.  
 I would live and die a dry old spinster  
 With no occupation, but training flowers  
 For his monument.

*Antony's generosity and confidence in his friends. Act 4, Scene 1.*

No, No. You live.

Live and be famous, live and be honored  
 As an athlete, for the people must have one  
 For their amusement and their idol, and  
 Who is there but you that is worthy, and  
 Entitled to their praise ? And, Leopole,  
 All the medals and trophys I have won.  
 I've willed to you, they with my titles  
 When I am dead are yours, with my best wishes  
 That you honor them, and there is no one  
 More confident than I am that you will.

## CAST.

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**Antony**,—Champion Athlete.

**Charles**,—A Duke's Officer.

**Leopole**,—Ex-Champion Athlete.

**Abraham**,—Judge and Hero's Father.

**Wiggins**,—Jailor.

**Swipes**,—His Assistant.

**Tom Sawyer**,—  
**Bill Judson**,—

{ Tough Characters.

**Johnson**,—Prosecutor.

**Jones**,—Sheriff.

**Hero**,—Antony's Love.

**Margaret**,—Antony's Sister.

**Theresa**,—Hero's Maid.

**Alice**,—A Cortizan.

Citizens. Officers. Band. Soldiers.

**Act I. (Scene 1.) *Abraham discovered.***

*Abraham.*—Now has father time began that day, which crowns  
My happiness, and brought sol's glowing light  
O'er eastern mountain tops to do his part.  
Oh happiness to think, my daughter weds  
To-day, and weds a man that's loved by men.  
What luck of fortune what anything brings  
More joy to a loving father, there's nothing.  
It has brought youth back to my mind, but not  
My bones, for if it had I'd dance and leap,  
And somersault for joy. But no, mine must  
Be expressed with pleased appearances. She  
Will wed Antony ere night, Antony  
The famous athlete.  
He who so lately conquered Leopole,  
The favorite of the duke his chum, called  
Hercules by all, and praised above him  
All for his qualities,  
Untill Antony o'erthrew him as though  
He had no opposition and many  
Claim 'twas so for policy to lure some  
Spicy wager on another trial.  
No, no!  
That desperate aspect such tugging and  
Straining that every muscle seemed to swell  
An inch, that red complexion as when  
Exertion crowds a man's blood against his  
Skin and forces out large beads of sweat, such  
Heaveing at the finish to catch his breath  
All prove that Leopole was not trifeling.  
I'll not believe it. I have double cause  
For joy, for to-day I will be relieved  
Of my political cares for brave Charles,  
A chum of Antony's as boys,  
But seperated these five years by their  
Professions to seek fame and fortune, and  
Well they have succeeded, Antony the  
Mighty athlete and Charles the brave soldier.

'T will be a sight to see those famous leaders  
 In their callings meet, with their mutual love  
 Since childhood. Charles fame and qualities,  
 Have won for him succession to my office,  
 Which he comes to-day to accept, and I  
 Will be relieved. But ho! Come, come, be merry.

*(Rings for and enter servant.)*

Where's Hero, not up yet! Go make her stir.

*(Exit servant.)*

The day's and hour gone. She must be  
 Much contented to sleep so long this day.

*(Enter Hero.)*

*Hero.*—Good morning. Did you think me tardy?

*Abr.*—You are not much interested in your  
 Marrying or you'd been about ere this.

*Hero.*—                               Why. I was awake and in  
 Serious meditation, an hour before  
 O'er eastern mountains in his distant orb  
 The sun arose in fiery majesty,  
 And was admiring how the sparkling dew  
 Did grace the changing landscape hereabouts,  
 As sol's slow creeping fire did burnish every drop.

*Abr.*—You should be gay and happy, this is no time  
 For seriousness —

*Hero.*—                               But my future happiness  
 Is a serious question.

*Abr.*—   It was,  
 But with such a husband as Antony  
 To care for that you should be merry.

*Hero.*—It always was my nature to be serious  
 And I thank my maker for that fault. I  
 Would not for the world be giddy, for then  
 I'd not have Antony's love.

*Abr.*—The happiness that comes from love lies not,  
 As some claim, all in the procuring, there's  
 More in the preserving. And if you would  
 Keep fresh your husbands love, take these receipts  
 From my experience.

First, do not be dominerer, for heaven  
 Decreed that woman should not equal man.  
 Think more of comforting your husband, than  
 Of teaching him, and if in aught you think  
 He's wrong and cannot change him with  
 A sort of suplicating modest way,  
 Convince yourself he's right. In cleanliness,  
 In order, yea in everything be so precise  
 As to consider all your imperfections,  
 As transgressions. 'Tis the duty of  
 The husband to furnish means of sustenance  
 For his family. 'Tis the duty of  
 The wife to use those means to best advantage,  
 For both the happiness and comfort of  
 Her family. You are both worthy of each other  
 Which is much towards making your love mutual.

*Hero.*—My father, glad I am to be advised  
 By anyone with more experience,  
 And you can be content these maxims shall  
 For reference ever be, deep graven in  
 My memory. (*Enter Leo.*)

*Leo.*—Good morrow both, and happy day.

*Hero.*—Good morrow, Leopole.

*Abr.*—Good morrow to you, and your looks proclaim,  
 A wish of happiness unnecessary.

*Leo.*—I have good cause for happiness for I  
 Come direct from your successor. The first  
 I saw of him in five long years.

*Abr.*—How does  
 He look and how behave himself amongst  
 His honors? Glad to be back no doubt.

*Leo.*—Tall and handsome but  
 A little stiff to me as though to say,  
 My position sir, calls for respect.

*Hero.*—'Tis  
 Conceitedness, 'tis natural to him.  
 He was so as a boy.

*Leo.*— Prepare

To welcome him for he'll be here ere long  
On business. He wished me to remind you,  
To make all preparations for the parade.

*Abr.*—'Twas unnecessary. The paraders  
Will be ready when we are. We shall march  
About and arrive at the tribunal  
So as to install him at high noon when  
My term expires.

*Leo.*— He is anxious to have  
Much celebration.

*Abr.*— The preparations  
Are the grandest I've yet known. (*Exit Abr. enter Theresa.*)

*Ther.*—Oh Hero Antony is coming.  
Good morrow Leopole.

*Leo.*— Good morrow.

*Hero.*—He is coming for us, for there's a good view  
From his porch of this parade to which we  
Are invited. I'll go prepare myself  
For I promised to be waiting for him. (*Exit Hero.*)

*Ther.*—Happy are they for they'll be man and wife  
Ere night.

*Leo.*— I envy Antony.

*Ther.*— All men do  
That know her. But here he comes and his sister to.

(*Enter Ant., Marg.*)

*Ant.*—Good morrow.

*Leo.*—Good morrow Antony.

*Ther.*—Good morrow Antony and Margaret.

*Marg.*—Good morrow both.

*Ant.*—Love must be contagious for  
These private interviews mean nothing else.

*Ther.*—Oh I've oft heard of two diseases  
Whose symptoms were alike.

*Ant.*— Where's my partner  
In this sickness? We'll groan, and heave, and make  
A hospital of this room.

*Marg.*— And I'll be  
All your physicians.

*Ant.*— No, no. The disease  
Is very contagious, and your none  
To vigorous to catch it.

*Marg.*— Yes, I see  
It effects even those who are famous  
For their strength.

*Ant.*—Well how goes it with Leopole?

*Marg.*—I see it effects even those, who are  
Famous for their strength.

*Ant.*—I admit. But how is Leopole?

*Leo.*—Oh fairly well. I've just come from Charles.

*Ant.*—How is he? He must have come this morning  
For I looked for him last night. But has he changed?

*Leo.*—You'll see him soon yourself, for he'll be here  
Before the parade.

*Ant.*—A five year's seperation of two such palls.  
You cannot imagine how this meeting 's  
Looked for. But how does he look, as large as I?

*Leo.*—Tall and handsome with a military brace.

*Ant.*— Well has he succeeded  
In his fight for fame, and I am proud of  
His acquaintance. Well I do remember,  
How in our youthful sports, he ever did  
Affect commanding, a leadership  
Was always his ambition. And on that  
He has built a monument of fame. I,  
Was ever known for and proud of my strength.  
And age made that youthful pride, a serious  
Ambition till I became an athlete.  
A man's life is modeled out in youth  
By an unseen power and as he dies,  
So was it destined. But no more lecturing (*Enter Hero.*)  
For here's a better subject. Good morrow.

*Hero.*—Good morrow Antony. I see you're here.



*Ant.*—I wish I had been these last few hours, I'd a  
 Rid myself of them, for it tortured me  
 To think that father time kept us apart.

*Marg.*—I will leave, the disease is very catching.  
 And I must not expose myself being frail.

*Ther.*—I'll go to. (*Exit Mary., Ther.*)

*Leo.*— I'll go have a consultation  
 With your father. (*Exit Leo.*)

*Hero.*— What new styled bickering  
 Is this?

*Ant.*— Theresa and Leopole were  
 At some private conversation as we  
 Entered. I proclaimed it a sign of love,  
 They turned the joke on me, and made love in me  
 A contagious disease. And love so would  
 I have it with you alone as my physician  
 And have you catch it.

*Hero.*— Why so it is Antony.

*Ant.*—As we have our wishes we must be happy.  
 (*He embraces her, she takes a tie from him.*)

*Hero.*—This will I keep.

*Ant.*— I cannot be without it  
 From here to home.

*Hero.*— You must.

*Ant.*—I'll not. (*Goes to take it from her. Enter Leo.*)

*Leo.*— Hem, Hem.  
 Let the patient enter the consultation.  
 Come Anthony you are wanted.

*Ant.*—Give me my tie.

*Hero.*—No, No. My father is waiting. (*Exit Ant. Leo.*) I'll  
 Not give it to him. I'll hide it. But where?  
 I'll make a garter of it and let him  
 Take it off to-night for then I'll be his wife  
 And t'will please him. Oh Antony in my eyes  
 Thou alone of all men art to be loved. (*Ties on the garter*)  
 Tis quite a novel way of pleasing him,  
 But I guess he'll not think less of me for it. (*Enter Char.*)

Oh Charles, welcome. This is a gala day,  
From all quarters. Glad I am you have returned

*Char.*—It does feel good to be amongst the old  
Familiar scenes and faces once again.

*Hero.*)—It seems more than an age since you left.  
You will remain amongst us now I hope.

*Char.*—Yes I will remain among those I love.

*Hero.*—How was it abroad, did you like it ?

*Char.*—Anything that I could wish for was mine,  
But that is naught, wealth, station, fame or sport  
All are nothing without love, that I had  
Left behind.

*Hero.*—Were there no friends or ladies there  
That you admired ?

*Char.*—No, No. They say, man truly loves but once.

*Hero.*—And was your love here ?

*Char.*— Yes *Hero.*

*Hero.*— And why

Did you not send for her ?

*Char.*—Would she have come ?

*Hero.*—Why sure she would, if she loved you.

*Char.*— *Hero.*

Can't you see, 'tis you I mean. 'tis you I love.

'Tis for you I've pined these five long years.

(*He embraces her. Mary, appear and exit.*)

*Hero.*—Then you must learn to forget me. I spoke  
But as a friend to you, not thinking you'd  
Take this privilege. You know I never  
Loved you even as a boy. Besides, I will  
Be Anthony's bride ere night.

*Char.*— What! You'll marry  
Anthony, that drone, who dares no further  
Than calling distance from his mother ?

*Hero.*—Save yourself and tell him so.

*Char.*— No! I'll not  
Speak as much to him.

*Hero.*— I thought so, but  
You would were he a woman, brave soldier.

*Char.*— T'was not in fear I spoke but in honor,  
I am no more within his sphere,  
No, nor ever was. As a boy I used  
His company for pastime.

*Hero.*— And he used you  
As a mop for pastime.

*Char.*— With his strength he did,  
But of that the ignorant have the most,  
And such he is, born to sleep and rot  
In his mother's lap, while I went about  
The world and fought through fire and smoke for fortune  
And a name.

*Hero.*— In sham battles you might have,  
For you never were where courage alone  
Would bring you. If I had Antony's name,  
I would not trade for yours, besides, I'd rather  
Have him just plain body and soul, than you  
With all the polishings from titles  
Ever bestowed.

*Char.*— My business now is with  
Your father. Will you call him?

*Hero.*— I believe,  
He is coming. (*Enter Ant. Leo. Abr. following.*)

*Ant.*— If ever a man did die of ecstasy I will to-day,  
Why Charles, how are you? (*Reaches out his hand. Chas.*  
*coldly salutes.*)

*Char. to Hero.*— I have business with  
Your father.

*Hero.*— Antony, I  
Have oft been told, that they who inherit  
Fame or fortune, use either like fools would  
Through ignorance of the way,  
Now I believe it. (*Char. Abr. Leo. converse.*)

*Ant.*— It cannot be he's grown so proud. No, Hero,  
He has been through much excitement the last

Few days which has quite unnerved him, when that  
Is settled he will regret this, and I'll  
Forgive him.

*Hero.*— Perhaps. But  
You should remember he was ever so.

*Ant.*—Well, forget that now and give me my tie.

*Hero.*—No, I will not.

*Ant.*— You must, I cannot venture  
From here to home without it.

*Hero.*—You must, for I cannot give it to you now.

*Ant.*—And why not?

*Hero.*— Never mind, I will get you  
One of my father's.

*Ant.*— And why not my own?  
Tell me.

*Hero.*— I'll not, another is as good.

*Ant.*—I must know why not my own.

*Hero.*—Well, if you must know, it is my garter,  
And let it be till you yourself this night  
Remove it, for then we will be wedded.

*Ant.*—A kiss and it's a bargain. (*They kiss.*)

*Hero.*— And  
If any man can show you it ere night,  
I will not deny he has seduced me.

*Ant.*—And I will hold you to your word.

*Char. aside.*—I would give my office for that tie.

*Hero.*— Come  
We'll after Theresa and Margaret  
And prepare us for the parade. (*Exit both.*)

*Char.*— Now all's  
Complete for our exchanging offices  
This noon.

*Abr.*—I have for weeks been getting ready,  
Wait, I will get the papers. (*Exit Abr.*)

*Char.*— Leopole,  
 You are jealous of this Antony, who  
 Conquered you by accident, and who now  
 Wears your honors. He who is looked at  
 As a hero, while you are passed by but  
 As a common man. Say that you are.

*Leo.*— Well,  
 No doubt I'd like the honors, but he earned them.

*Char.*—But you can have them, and I will help you  
 Get them and pay you well for what you do  
 Towards getting them. I would rather see you  
 Than he looked up to.

*Leo.*—I would have to conquer him ere they'd be mine.

*Char.*—I say no. Listen, you are a friend  
 Of Theresa, Hero's maid.

*Leo.*— Yes.

*Char.*— Well,  
 Hero wears a necktie as a garter,  
 Get that for me and I will make you rich,  
 And honored. With Theresa's help you can.  
 No questions now, do as I bid and I'll  
 Do as I said, make you rich and honored.

*Leo.*—I would do anything to be again  
 In favor.

*Char.*—They are in there, go do your best  
 To get that tie, 'tis worth a fortune. (*Enter Abr. Leo*  
*starts out.*)

*Abr.*—Here are the papers.

(*Scene closes.*)

(Scene 2.) *A Street.*

*(Enter jagged citizens from one side. Bill from the other.)*

*1st Cit.*—Hurra! These sporting days don't come often. Come we will have another drink.

*Bill.*—What cronicaled event has earned this holiday?

*1st Cit.*—Well, if here ain't Bill and jollying as usual. Come make up the party, we're in for a good time. Are you with us?

*Bill.*—And where are you making for?

*1st Cit.*—To the Cobweb first, then to see the parade. Are you with us?

*Bill.*—Am I with you? Well I guess. But say, is Tom going?

*1st Cit.*—Why, sure Tom is with us.

*Bill.*—Then count me out. then count me out. I am above his company.

*Tom.*—Now what is there about me causes this dislike?

*Bill.*—Oh, that headlight, that boquet on your face.

*Tom.*—Why, I bought that myself, and all else that I wear.

*Bill.*—You forgot, those clothes there're from my last donation day. I will have to have another, you begin to look seedy. Next Monday, Tom.

*Tom.*—You talk of donating. All you own that's not on your back is security for your board.

*1st Cit.*—No more boys, for here comes Charles, the newly elected. *(Enter Charles.)*

*Bill, Tom, Cit.*—Hurra! for Charles.

*Char. salutes.*—Tanks friends, come have a drink.

*Cit.*—Certainly.

*Bill.*—With pleasure.

*Tom.*—At your service.

*Bill.*—That tickles us, ay Tom?

*Tom.*—A good man for the office, the election should come oftener.

*Char.*—Come everybody. *(Exit Char.)*

*Tom.*—That's unnecessary coaxing. (*Exit Tom, Bill.*)

*1st Cit.*—A wise man is Charles, now we shall have good judging.

*2d Cit.*—Wise he is, and we shall.

*1st Cit.*—He looked wise.

*2d Cit.*—He did that.

*1st Cit.*—Did you note how little he said, and how stern he looked, and how he did salute. That's wisdom, that's learning. Now you have seen a great man.

*2d Cit.*—Ay.

*1st Cit.*—But come, we'll be with them. (*Exit Citizens.*)  
(*Scene closes*))

### (Scene 3.) A Barroom.

(*Leo. and Alice discovered.*)

*Alice.*—Come, Leopole be merry,

This sullenness does not become you and  
You have no cause for being so. One defeat  
Is no disgrace, not when your victories  
Are summed up. 'Twas an honor to be matched  
To Antony. Come, let's be merry as usual.

*Leo.*—Go 'way, you prating fool. 'Twas such as you  
Caused my defeat, you, who make the fortunate  
Your victims, and prey on them so long  
As they have money, then cast them off for others,  
Go way, I say. I cast you off  
Before I'm so far gone that you'll cast me.

*Alice.*—Oh I'm not so sorry as you thought I'd be,  
But I'll get even with you for this.

(*Enter Char., Bill, Tom., Cit., they go to the bar.*)

*All.*—Hurrah for Charles.

*Char.*—Come what will it be? (*They drink.*)

*Leo.*—Such is fortune's greeting no man gets it.

My fortune got it once but

Both have left me. Why are there two such words

As fortune and favour?

One is superfluous, they mean the same,  
 They are inseperable, no man has  
 Either, they come and go together as  
 Natural, as heat and cold to summer  
 And winter. They are what all are after  
 But few get, and no man seeks them singly.  
 'Tis misery to want them, 'tis misery  
 To have them, and yet they're wanted. They were  
 Mine once but they escaped me, and now I  
 Seek again. Charles will aid me if I will  
 Be false to Antony who has so much  
 Befriended me. Who would not if they could  
 By crooked by-ways come to fortune, if  
 Naught but poeple's opinion were the punishment ?  
 None but the simple.  
 And they alone for want of reason, would doubt  
 The outcome of a chance. I'll not be such.  
 I will do anything to be again  
 With fortune and with favour. Who is there  
 That has had a leadership o'er his companions,  
 An assendancy o'er all, could endure  
 Being common and with my chance ? Oh fame,  
 Why is thy charm so strong ? Why is thy yield  
 So great ? Why is the entrance to your domain  
 So complicated, and yet to seem so simple ?  
 Art thou the curse from heaven to Adam ?

*Bill.*—Hurra ! He has our voices. None before  
 Him was as good, ay Tom ?

*Tom.*—Hurra ! He's in my favour.

*Cit's.*—Hurra ! (*Char. comes to Leo.*)

*Char.*—Well Leopole, why so gloomy ? Come have one.

*Leo.*— I'm gloomy for your good  
 And mine. 'Tis brooding harm to Antony  
 Makes me so.

*Char.*—Yes, we must down him, and that  
 To-day. No doubt he'll be a spectator  
 To the parade from his house. If some accident  
 Should happen there, and blame him for it ?



*Leo.*—He'll view it from his porch and that is lined  
 With cobbles. If one of them could be pushed off  
 While he is there ? (*Alice listening.*)

*Char.*—And as I pass. Do that  
 And your fortune will return. (*They whisper.*) (*Bill.*  
*Tom. Citizens shaking dice.*)

*Bill.*—'Twas a duce.

*Tom.*—'Twas a six.

*Bill.*—'Twas a duce.

*Tom.*—'Twas a six I say. Afraid you'll get stuck ?

*Bill.*—No, you loggerheaded fool, but I'll not get cheated.

*Tom.*—Who's a loggerheaded fool ?

*Bill.*—You ! (*They fight. Citizens try to stop them.*)

*Cit.*—Come, stop, be friends. Bill, Tom, stop !

*Proprietor.*—Go outside for such business. I'll have no disturbance in my place. (*Rushes them out.*)

*Leo.*—And what is your motive  
 In downing Antony ?

*Char.*— You know Hero,  
 Whom he is to wed to-day ? I wished her  
 For myself, but she this morning snubbed me  
 And went to praising Antony so  
 She must have broken my gall, and I'll never  
 Rest easy if they are happy.

*Leo.*—What does the tie in this ?

*Char.*— Did you get it ?

*Leo.*—No, but I will, for I have bargained with Theresa  
 To procure it, and what I wish she'll do.

*Char.*— Then get it  
 Without fail, for with that I'll torture him  
 If nothing more. Well, I must away. Don't fail  
 But have an accident before his house.

*Leo.*—I will try all possible means to.

*Alice.*— And I  
 Will try all possible means to stop you.

*Char.*—Who is this thing ?

*Alice*.—This thing is what knows all your plans.

*Char*.—What, spying on us ?

*Alice*.—No, accidentally overheard.

*Char*.—You lie. You have been spying.

*Alice*.—And if I have, what of it ?

*Char*.—Yes, what of it, even if you did hear all we said ?

*Alice*.—Oh, I might bother you a bit, if I  
See Antony first.

*Char*.—You bother us, you fallen witch,  
One word from me would lock you up for months.

*Alice*.—Then say the word and lock me up, if you can,  
But I'll do some mischief first, and you can blame  
Him for it. I have befriended him  
In all I could for more than a year, and  
Now he turns me off as trash and blames me  
For his misfortune. Leopole, that was  
A dose of poison to me, rank poison,  
And it will take something rank to drive it out.  
I will bring your plans to Antony, that  
May relieve me some. So Good-Bye. I'll see  
Whether you'll wear his honors or not. (*Starts to go.*)

*Char*.—Stop her. (*Leo stops her.*)

We'll keep you from harm until you are harmless. (*To proprietor.*) Have you a room we can lock her in for a few hours ?

*Prop*.—Right here. Bring her in.

*Char*.—I've never been fooled by man, so I'll not let woman start  
it. Put her in there ! (*Alice fights and screams.*) (*To prop.*) Let her out in a couple of hours.

Now, Leopole,  
I will go meet the procession. You go  
To Antony's, and don't fail or weaken  
In our plans, for there's much for you to gain,  
And my revenge.

(*Scene closes.*)

## Act II. *Before Antony's Home.*

(*Citizens discovered lined up like viewing a parade.*)

(*Enter Tom, Bill and Citizens.*)

*Bill.*—We'll find no better place, let's wait here until they have passed.

*Tom.*—'Twill be a long wait without a drink. Keep moving, we'll meet some place to stop in. It's better than standing here.

*Bill.*—You've got a good load aboard now, let that settle, then you'll have time and room for another.

*Tom.*—Your load must bother you that you refuse.

*Bill.*—I have a little sense.

*Tom.*—I never saw you pass a barroom when you had cents enough to buy a drink.

*Bill.*—You never got that blossom from fresh air. (*Enter Ant., Hero, Marg., Ther.*) Look, there's Antony. Hurra, for Antony!

*All.*—Hurra!

*Ant.*—Thanks friends,  
For such you must be to give this greeting  
To one who has not earned it. You better  
Save your lungs, for there are some coming soon  
Who deserve your applause.

*Tom.*—If I had done what you have, I would knock him down, who would not greet me well.

*Ant.*—Here is the porch all fitted for our comfort.

*Hero.*—And a lovely view for quite a distance  
Up and down.

*Marg.*—That's why we gave  
The invitation. 'Twer hardly worth one  
From a lesser view.

*Ant.*—We have not long to place ourselves, so we  
May as well use all the time. But where is  
Leopole?

- Ther.*— He had an errand to fulfil  
But promised to be here ere now. Here he comes.  
You go in the while, I'll wait for him.
- Ant.*—Another private interview, still you'll  
Deny your sick.
- Ther.*—Well I'll not have your physician  
For you grow worse.
- Marg.*—What you say Antony, seems but to feed her wit.  
(*Exit Ant., Hero, Marg. Enter Leo. Ther. helps them in.*)
- Leo. (aside)*—Now to my fiendish work, for such it is,  
To mention friendly things to Antony  
While I think but of harming him, the which  
I am sorry is necessary to  
My ambitious desires. Why was I  
Ever famous? That now I must so envy  
Antony to sustain myself and  
In the guise of friendship play the villian.  
Oh, dam this weakening. I'll not endure  
Being common. (*Ther. comes to Leo.*)
- Ther.*— You are very punctual.
- Leo.*—There is a clock in every lover's mind,  
That is regular through love, and he who  
Is tardy in his love meetings, loves not.
- Ther.*—You talk of love to me I doubt you,  
You know so many others.
- Leo.*— Were we not  
So conspicuous here, I would prove my love.  
If humbling myself to you would do it.
- Ther.*—You seem to cold and wise for a lover.
- Leo.*— These citizens, these slaves  
Of love and passion, would mock at true love  
Were they to see it. But tell me, have you  
The tie you promised to procure?
- Ther.*— Yes, here it is.  
But I would like to know what value it has  
To you.
- Leo.*— 'T was Antonys, he wore it as

A mascot, he claimed it had a charm, and  
As I am superstitious, I value it.

*Ther.*—They must not know how you came by it.

*Leo.*—They never shall. (*Antony appears on porch.*)

*Ant.*— I know a stanza  
That each of you could sing to the other  
And save your wit, for 'tis just what you wish  
To say: I love my love in the morning, I love,  
(*Hero, Marg. come on the porch.*)

But come up they are approaching. (*Exit Leo, Theo.*)

*Bill.*—He is wide in the shoulders.

*Tom.*—Less than Antony and smaller legged.

*Bill.*—Use your eyes, use your eyes man, and see  
That Leopole is larger every way  
And better proportioned.

*Tom.*— Man you talk through drink.  
'Tis plain to common sense, that Antony  
Is best man, he conquered Leopole.  
Could he if he were worse?  
(*Officer passes and places them in line.*)

*Bill.*—Yes when Leopold let him. There was naught  
At stake. Leopole would wager  
A dozen fortunes on another trial,  
But Antony refuses for fear.

*Tom.*— He lost  
his reputation that was worth a fortune.

*Bill.*—What is reputation? wind, nothing else.

*Tom.*—'Tis on reputation most money 's made.

*Bill.*—Have your way to stop your crying.

*Tom.*— I'm not  
crying and I wont be. But you know I'm right.

*Bill.*—Go sleep it off, your brain is muddy.

*Tom.*—No, my brain is not muddy.

*Bill.*—Go away. (*Pushes him.*)

*Tom.*—No, I'll not go.

*Bill.*—Go away I say, I'm through with you. (*Pushes him again.*)

*Tom.*—No, you can't push me. (*They fight, officer arrests them.*)

*Bill.*—'T was his fault.

*Tom.*—No, he began it by insulting me.

(*Exit officer, Bill, Tom prisoners.*)

*Hero.*—

How brutal were

Those men, I should think, their bones are broken.

*Ant.*—They are intoxicated and cannot

Hurt each other. They will forget this, and

Be friends when they are sober.

*Hero.*—You seem well schooled as to the effect of drink.

*Ant.*—Oh well, a man needs not be a debauch

To know the effects of liquor, a few

Good sprees will teach him.

*Hero.*—I thought my Antony was temperate.

*Ant.*—I have been since I told you so, but I

Had sprees before then. (*Enter the porch Leo, Ther.*)

*Leo. (aside.)*—This cobble must I push off

While Charles is passing as though Antony

Maliciously had hurled it at him. I am

Not myself. I would do what 'ere is prompted.

*Ant.*—Oh, such a spectacle. Look! Look! He was wise

Who first suggested uniforms for soldiers.

For while formidable to the enemy

They inspire a friend. See how more imposing

Than the citizens, and yet they are but people.

*Marg.*—I think Antony chose wrong to become

An athlete.

*Hero.*—A soldier is so much abroad. (*Band passes.*)

*Ant.*—

And this martial music.

Makes one almost wish for foes.

*Leo. aside.*—You need not wish for them.

Keep interested so 'twill make my task

More easy. (*A company passes.*)

*Ant.*—This is a brave company, Captain Beache's.

Look, that's he with the medals. They're for

His bravery, they rhyme to his courage.



*Ant.*— I'll crowd  
That lie back in spite of your position. (*Ant. downs him.*)

*Char.*—Seize him men. (*Soldiers hold Ant.*)  
(*Enter Hero, Marg., Ther., Leo.*)

*Hero.*— My Antony, was it  
Your accident caused this transformation  
From blissful liberty to stern captivity?

*Ant.*— That's his excuse,  
But I swear he has some deeper motive  
That prompts him to it.

*Hero to Char.*—And do you for this wish him prisoner?

*Char.*—What more terrible crime could he commit,  
Than attempt the lives of the duke's officers?

*Hero.*— 'Tis false,  
I swear it! I have been his inmost friend  
For many years and I know his mind,  
And have oft heard him praise  
Your qualities and ambition. He was  
The first to applaud your every promotion.  
Of all your friends he was most eager to hear from you.  
And good news he would address as though  
Your person with: Brave, Charles, with but a few  
More strides we shall say Great Charles. 'Twas he  
Suggested as my father knows, all these  
New entertainments for to-day, and he  
Worked for their completion so incessingly,  
There was no time for conspiring. And now  
You call him your enemy and a traitor  
For this small accident that only seemed to harm.

*Char.*—This is no woman's affair.

*Hero.*— I did not  
Wish to settle it, but I told what I know.

*Char.*—It matters not what you do know, friendship  
Must be forgot in dealing with traitors.

(*To Cap.*)—Captain, deal with him quickly and severely,  
We'll rid ourselves of traitors. You have my orders.



*Abr.*— Stop, you have not mine.  
 And I am master yet. From noon my office  
 Will be yours, but till then I shall command.

*Char.*—There's no commanding in this case, there is  
 A special decree to hang all traitors.

*Abr.*—Yes, when it's proven they're traitors.

*Char.*—And is he not who came so near my life ?

*Abr.*—It is not proven.

*Char.*—He shall be arrested and tried ?

*Abr.*—That he shall.

*Char.*—Captain,  
 Take him to prison and have him doubly  
 Bound and guarded.

*Abr.*— Citizens,  
 As the gods with their disposing power,  
 Have thought best to place in Antony's lot  
 This accident by which his enemies  
 Do draw suspicion on him, he shall  
 For their satisfaction be tried just like  
 A criminal. So we must  
 Postpone our celebration. and once more  
 Do our office duties which we thought were through.

*Char.*—Away with him to prison.

*(Exit Char., Leo. one side, the rest the other.)*

*(Scene closes.)*

## (Scene 2.) A Street.

*(Enter Citizens Meeting.)*

*1st Cit.*—Hallo Jack ! Where away so fast ?

*Jack.*—I'm going to dress up and go to the trial.

*1st Cit.*—What trial is to you so interesting ?

*Jack.*—You ask what trial ? Why, where have you been man.  
 drunk or fishing ?

*1st Cit.*—Neither, but what makes you so excited ?

*Jack.*—And have you not heard that Bill and Tom are arrested, and Antony, the athlete, too ?

*Cit.*—Bill and Tom and Antony. What's Antony done ?

*Jack.*—Attempt on the life of Charles. While he was passing Antony's house, Antony from a porch hurled a cobble at him and most killed him. They think it is some conspiracy and more are in it whom they must catch, but they will try Antony right off.

*Cit.*—Is Charles hurt much ?

*Jack.*—Just scraped his leg, he was on horseback.

*Cit.*—Could'n't Antony escape ?

*Jack.*—He didn't try. He was on the porch and Charles was offering rewards to who would capture him, and he jumped down and says : "Take me yourself."

*Cit.*—The fool. Got scared after he'd done it, no doubt.

*Jack.*—No, no, he claimed 'twas an accident he could not help.

*Cit.*—The law won't excuse him from that. Accidents don't count in law. When I fell through Jerry's window 'twas an accident, but I had to pay.

*2d Cit.*—He's gone for if he monkeys with the law.

*Jack.*—Well, he's arrested, and I am going to see what they'll do with him. Charles wanted the soldiers to take and hang him from where they were, but old Abe wouldn't have it. He said he had to be tried first.

*1st Cit.*—Oh, he'll go free, I bet. He goes with Abe's daughter, he's in the clique. If it were any one of us, they'd a shot us on the spot.

*Jack.*—I don't think Antony's a traitor. I think 'twas an accident.

*2d Cit.*—So do I, I don't think he's that kind.

*1st Cit.*—Why should he turn traitor ? Sure not for gain, and I'd rather have his honors than Charles.

*2d Cit.*—And I. But why are Bill and Tom in again ? Fighting I suppose.

*Jack.*—They were arguing and neither would give the other the point and be laughed at, so they fought it out.

*1st Cit.*—Who whipped ?

*Jack.*—'Twas close, they're both game.

*1st Cit.*—Both brave men with lots of sand. You must knock out either to make him give in.

*2d Cit.*—I've seen both take hard trashings and not squeal.

*Jack.*—'Twas a pretty fight as far as it went, and if it had not been stopped, it'd a been well worth seeing through. Tom gave Bill a nice uppercut.

*2d Cit.*—Who stopped them ?

*Jack.*—Oh, thick Dugan, and if I'd a been either, I'd a given him one would a done him good.

*2d Cit.*—One is all he'd stand, he's a very coward, no more sand than a rabbit. He got a good punishment from me once before he was officer. He's no good.

*Jack.*—Well, I'm off, I want to see this trial. Coming ?

*All.*—Shure.

*(Scene closes.)*

(Scene 3.) *Charles, Officers in Courthouse.*

*(Enter Char., Leo and guards.)*

*Char.*— Go, guards,

Try and find accomplices in this plot,  
Leave us, for I think we're safe within  
These walls. *(Exit guards.)*

Dam your clumsiness that almost  
Made me cripple.

*Leo.*— 'Twas not intended I  
Assure you. But then 'tis well, 'twill make our plot  
More like a treacherous conspiracy  
Against your person.

*Char.*— What ! To cripple me  
For evidence against my enemies ?  
Hold you my word so light ? No, no, my word's  
Enough. I, as their future judge must have  
Some power, and I say : He is a traitor.

*Leo*.—Yes, but Abraham, the present judge  
Will not believe it. He has some power.

*Char*.— He must believe it !  
I'll not let that gray bearded fool best me,  
Besides he can reckon the lasting of  
His power in minutes, it is so short,  
Then I will have full sway, and woe to him  
Who interferes with or proposes aught  
Against my wishes.

*Leo*.— Yes, but Abe is still  
In power and will be through this trial.

*Char*.—How can we prevent it?

*Leo*.— Why, I will be  
A doubtful witness, as though I knew not  
How to think, neither favouring nor opposing  
Antony. One that has seen much and yet  
Knows little, and I'll be as though unwilling  
To disclose that little. And then you make  
The questioning of me very minute.  
That way this trial will easily outlast  
The remainder of his term.

*Char*.— Good point,  
You should have studied law.

*Leo*.—But I see they're coming, 'twere best we were  
Not seen together in private. I'll be  
Away and you can learn their plans.

*Char*.— Be where  
I can find you. (*Exit Leo.*) Now to convince old Abe  
There was a plot against me. (*rubs his leg.*)  
I'd much rather  
This had not happened. (*Enter Abr. and others.*)

*Abr*.— Go find the officers  
Of this court and summon them for speedy  
Business. (*Exit Officers.*) (*To Char.*) A sad task you've  
Made for me by accusing Antony of treason.

*Char*.—Sad indeed, sad to you and sad to me,  
For who would have ever thought that treason

Lurked, where I looked for my warmest friendship,  
That makes me sad.

*Abr.*—You lie, you cur, Antony's no traitor.  
Nor he never bore a treacherous thought  
Against you, nor he'd never hear one spoke  
Without through loyalty, he would proclaim  
It's author. No, no, 'tis that empty hotbed  
Of lies you call your brain, lied to your mind  
That there was cause for jealousy, for there  
Is nothing else to prompt this  
Terrible accusation. But it is  
Well you may be jealous of one you are,  
So much inferior to. But until  
You are king of all the earth, until your  
Word alone is law, you'll not harm Antony  
Unjustly.

*Char.*—When one has so plain to all beholders,  
Come so near my life, is it then unjust  
To accuse that one of treason? I think  
It is a loyal sacrifice when that one  
Is so dear a friend.

*Abr.*— You sacrifice  
Your friendship, it must be very fickle,  
I pity him whose livelihood depended  
On it.

*Char.*—I want no more scolding. He's to  
Be tried, then let him prove he's innocent. (*Exit Char.*)

*Abr.*—There's no treachery on record that has  
A more contemptable object than your own,  
That Antony is innocent, I would  
Stake my life, my honor and my fortune  
On it. I am so confident that had  
He fled, I'd stand his trial, if God above  
Who knows his conscience, were to be judge.

(*Enter Officers of Court.*)

Fellow officers of this court, though we  
Have named this day a holiday and set  
It apart for celebration, we find

It necessary through an unforeseen  
 Happening to retract our edict and  
 Make this one of our busiest days, for  
 Great Antony, whom you all know, is accused  
 Of treason gainst Charles, whom we were to  
 Install in our stead. So you all prepare  
 Yourselves with your utmost speed. (*Exit Officers.*)  
 Oh God in heaven, look down upon thy  
 Noble Antony and aid him in thy  
 Mysterious way, for well thou knowest  
 He is an innocent victim of proud  
 Charles' spite. (*Exit Abr., enter Char., Leo.*)

*Leo.*—A well laid plot, your quite an architect.

*Char.*—And if, like a builder, you follow my  
 Plans, you'll build the evidence that will crush  
 Antony, and you'll build yourself once more  
 To fame and fortune.

*Leo.*— I am to far gone  
 In this to flinch at anything. But that tie,  
 You have no use for it now. (*Shows the tie.*)

*Char.*— Shure I have (*takes the tie*)  
 I thought at first that this should bring me my  
 Revenge, but for that we've other means, so  
 With this I'll worry him and feed my spite.  
 Go you to him, wear this, wear it where he'll  
 See it, as though by accident, wear it  
 Loosely as though it had no value, and,  
 Should he question you, why invent some lie,  
 As, some friend of yours took it from his mistresses  
 Leg. Mention a struggle for it and how  
 Some oath went with her wearing it. Why I  
 Could coin lies forever with this start, and  
 Each would be as a knife to him. (*Exit Leo.*)

All goes well,

All seem to be in sympathy with me  
 And aiding me to my revenge. I never  
 Ment to be so hard on Antony, but  
 This chance offered to me when I was hot

With rage at Hero's refusal, seemed like  
 The only means to sooth me, and I have  
 Ventured till there is so retiring. (*Enter Hero.*)  
 Ah Hero, you are indeed a welcome  
 Sight to me in my misfortune.

*Hero.*— I am not here  
 To please you, but to sue to you, my lord.

*Char.*—I am not your lord. Be more intimate Hero.

*Hero.*—You hold Antony's liberty in your  
 Power, so you are his lord, and his lord  
 Is mine. You can proclaim him innocent  
 And set him free, 'tis for that I came to sue.

*Char.*—Hero, believe me, Antony's transgression  
 Wounds me as much as you, but we must be  
 Severe with traitors to discourage them.

*Hero.*—Antony's no traitor as you know well.  
 You dare speak of him but not to him as such.

*Char.*—Why bother ourselves of him, you know a  
 Traitors doom is death. He was much to you  
 But soon shall be no more, then may I sue  
 In your affections to take his place?

*Hero.*—Think you I would encourage a man who  
 Downed my Antony? No! If Antony  
 Dies, why so do I to all the world. I  
 Would live and die a dry old spinster with  
 No occupation but training flowers  
 For his monument. But Charles, I came to  
 Beg of you to retract your charge and set  
 My Antony free.

*Char.*— There's but one way to  
 Set him free, and that's at your disposal.

*Hero.*—And how is that?

*Char.*— Give your consent to be  
 My wife and Antony shall live.

*Hero.*—If I wished to become your wife I would  
 Not sue for Antony's freedom, for I  
 Did not think my chance with you was doubtful.

*Char.*—For your consent to marry me, and for  
Nothing else will I aid this traitor to  
His liberty.

*Hero.*—Then give me time to bring this proposition  
To him. If he consents, why so do I.  
I will sacrifice myself for him. (*Exit Hero.*)

*Char.*—I never thought I would have her so soon  
In supplication t'wards me, nor did she,  
When she this morning so proudly spurned me.  
But nor his consent nor your consent  
Can make me aid to save him now, for then  
I'd be suspected. (*Enter Alice.*)

*Alice.*—I like the way you kept me prisoner.

*Char.*—Well, no doubt it tamed you.

*Alice.*—Oh no, it has made me wild and I've heard  
What you have done and what else you intend.  
But I will stop you by telling what I  
Overheard this morning. That will be my  
Revenge, and perhaps it will tame you. I  
Thought to find a lady here and tell her  
What I heard but now that she is gone I'll  
Go tell Antony, it might be useful  
To him.

*Char.*— No, no. Don't go to him!

*Alice.*— Oh, but  
I will, for what I know is a burden  
On my mind, and I wish to be relieved. (*Approach Abr.*)

*Char.*—You shall not go.

*Alice.*—But I'm going. (*Starts out.*)

*Char.*—I say you won't go, and you won't. (*Stops her.*)

*Alice.*—Let me go. Help! (*Abr. separates them.*)

*Abr.*—The lady wishes to go. (*to Alice*) Go!

(*Exit Alice.*)

(*Scene closes.*)



### Act. III. *A Prison Cell and Courtyard.*

*(Antony discovered bound.)*

*Ant.*—Heaven grant me depth of reason to clear  
The mystery which surrounds my being here,  
There never happened, that I remember  
T'wix Charles and I, aught that could gall him thus  
To disgrace me for revenge. Could my fame  
Have made him wish to crush me, and could that  
Star which rules my destiny, have caused that  
Cobble to fall for his opportunity?  
No, our professions are so different,  
They never could cause jealousy. Can it  
Be writ in my destiny, that this accident  
Should seem like treachery to Charles? No, no,  
There's something gall's him, that he gave so cold  
A greeting for a so long separated  
Friend. I hope my being Hero's choice is  
No motive for his hateing me, but  
Who knows? Rejected lovers have become  
So desperate, no punishment had terrors  
For them. If I thought she favored him, but  
Clung to me for her promises sake I  
Willingly would forget her for him, but  
If by cheat he tried to part us he would  
Have to tear me from her each joint singly.

*(Enter the yard Wiggins and Assistants.)*

*Wig.*—Come, Swipes, there's not much time. We may use this  
grave to-day. You dig here.

*Sci.*—Now why should I dig? They won't bury him in the  
court yard. 'Twill be unnecessary work on me and I think  
I do enough for my pay.

*Wig.*—You've done nothing but run for grog to-day.

*Swi.*—There was nothing else to do, and there is no need of  
looking for unnecessary work.

*Wig.*—If he is to be shot we'll bury him here. So you dig a  
grave.

*Swi.*—I know it will be unnecessary work on me and then filling it up again, more unnecessary work.

*Wig.*—It must be done, so dig away.

*Swi.*—This way or that ?

*Wig.*—Length ways of course.

*Swi.*—How long ?

*Wig.*—Well, he's tall, make it twice your shovel.

And you joiners, here's your timbers, build a gallows.

(*they go to work.*) Now I've

Known Antony from boyhood until now,

And a wilder boy there never was.

Well liked and honest outside of what boy's

Motto teaches ; that, stolen fruit is sweetest ;

He was the last man I thought to have as

Prisioner. (*Joiners hammer. Antony starts.*)

*Ant.*—What fickle fear this forced confinement gives.

I start like one with a guilty conscience.

(*Wig. knocking.*) Hallo Antony.

*Ant.*—Hallo you.

*Wig.*—May I come in ?

*Ant.*—If I could let you in I'd not be here myself.

(*Enter Wig., Joiners hammer.*)

*Ant.*—What hammering is that, it quite unnerves me,

But I know not why.

*Wig.*—'Tis a gallows they are building.

*Ant.*—For who ?

*Wig.*—Perhaps for you.

*Ant.*—So serious. No, no. He may take

My honor but he cannot wish my life.

*Wig.*—I have often wished to wring your neck

When you were at my apples, but I never thought

I'd have to do it.

*Ant.*— You never shall,

Not for my crimes, for were they all summed up,

There would be but a father's whipping due.

'Tis not for being a criminal that I

Am here, but for being an impediment  
 Somehow to the desires of Charles, but I  
 Know not whether it be in honor or  
 In love.

*Wig.*— Antony,  
 You've oft made me so desperate mad, I've  
 Almost broke my teeth in grinding them and  
 Cursing you in anger. Yet I believe  
 You innocent in this. I believe you'd  
 Take a farm for deviltry, but would not  
 Steal an apple for it's value. (*Hero, Marg. enter yard.*)

*Marg.*—Charles made this proposition?

*Hero.*—Yes.

*Marg.*—What will you do?

*Hero.*— Just what my Antony  
 Bids me do. If he will have his freedom,  
 I'll be the ransom, if not I'll die  
 With him, I'll not have Antony either  
 Way, so there's no choice but death, for to  
 Live without him I will not. What's this, a  
 Gallows and a grave? They must be for  
 Antony.

*Marg.*—I'll ask him. (*to Scipio.*)

May I ask you what you are doing?

*Sci.*—Certainly.

*Marg.*—Well, what are you doing?

*Sci.*—Unnecessary work.

*Marg.*—What is it to be?

*Sci.*—A grave.

*Marg.*—For whom?

*Sci.*—For Wiggins, the jailor.

*Marg.*—Is he dead?

*Sci.*—No.

*Marg.*—Then why are you digging a grave for him?

*Swi.*—'Tis for him, but 'tis not his. He has a prisoner they will either hang or shoot. If they shoot him he gets buried here, so I must dig the prisoners grave for Wiggins. He's the jailor.

*Marg.*—Whose grave is it to be ?

*Swi.*—A genuine villian's, I assure you. One who has often plagued me most to death. I would be glad they sentenced him only it makes for me unnecessary work.

*Marg.*—Who is the villain ?

*Swi.*—One Antony, and I have oft wished him harm.  
I'm happy if they shoot him.

*Hero.*—He is not sentenced yet so don't you be  
Elated fool. And Margaret, until  
He is we will not mourn but try to aid him.

*Wig.*—I will believe you innocent no matter what the sentence  
but I cannot aid you for I am but hired. Good by.

(*Wig. comes out of cell.*)

*Ant.*—Good by Wiggins, and forget my misdemeanor.

*Hero.*—This must be the jailor. I'll ask him.  
(*to Wig.*) Are you the jailor, sir ?

*Wig.*—Yes, Miss.

*Hero.*—Have you the care of Antony ?

*Wig.*—Yes, Miss.

*Hero.*—May we see him ?

*Wig.*—If he will have it certainly. He is in there.

*Marg.*—I am his sister.

*Wig.*—Then I guess he won't refuse to see you.  
This way, but I must lock you in with him.

*Hero.*—Possession is nine points of the law. Then  
Charles with this much start could easily find  
Means to hold us there, but as long as he  
Holds Antony I wish to be held to. (*they enter.*)

*Ant.*—You are two more that I'll swear believe me  
Innocent.

*Hero.*—Oh Antony, what hellish fate is this  
Comes so abrupt into our happiness ?

*Ant.*—I know not *Hero*, unless it is our fate.  
 I can think of nothing that could be his  
 Motive for wishing me removed, and I'll  
 Swear he knows as well as God above that  
 I'm no traitor, or ever saught his life.  
 But how goes the cry among the citizens  
 And my friends ? Do they believe me guilty ?

*Marg.*—All that I have heard do sympathize  
 With you, not that they think you guilty, but  
 For being unjustly charged with treason.

*Ant.*—What's being done towards my case ?

*Marg.*—They are making all preparations for a  
 Speedy trial ere *Charles* term begins.

*Hero.*—I've been to *Charles* to know his mind.

*Ant.*—What said he ?

*Hero.*—He would have me think that your transgression  
 As he called it, gave him much pain.

*Ant.*—Then he firmly intends to convict me ?

*Hero.*—No, he made a proposition for your life.

*Ant.*—How liberal. Until now I never  
 Knew he had the power to hang or shoot  
 A man, or let him live just to his liking,  
 But what's his proposition ? I will listen  
 How 'ere absurd.

*Hero.*—He says on this condition only will he  
 Retract his charge. That I will marry him.

*Ant.*—So that's the cause of his dislike for me,  
 And had he the nerve for this proposal ?  
 He must think me a degraded plebian  
 Who loves himself alone. No, no, *Hero*,  
 I love my wife and would sooner die than  
 She should be sacrificed to him.  
 A miserable measly coward  
 And no one else would  
 Try to benefit himself in this way.  
 It cannot be that you encouraged him.

*Hero.*—I did not encourage him, I merely

Listened, thinking only of doing what  
I could for you. And when he finished I  
Came here in all haste for your opinion.

*Ant.*—You should know me better than to think me  
Of such fickle mettle. I'd never approve  
Of sacrificing you to save myself.

*Hero.*—Think Antony, he'll murder you if I refuse.

*Ant.*—No, no, my Hero. He has not so much  
Power. He has made a charge of treason  
Against me, and I must stand a trial.  
But he must prove it ere he can harm me.  
So I fear him not, no more than that he  
Can make much trouble for me if he chooses.

*(Leo. enter court yard.)*

*Leo.*—Now I am to do  
More dirty work. I am but Charles tool.  
Oh courage, this is no time to falter,  
I have been a fickle simpleton ever since  
I entered this plot against Antony.  
One thought makes me sorry and repenting  
And the next one gives me courage. I hope  
He will see this tie and then again I  
Hope he wont for fear of what he'll say.

*Hero.*—I will go to him once more, and see if I  
Can make him sorry for what he's done.

*Ant.*—No, no, your supplication will but make him prouder.

*Hero.*—I'll not feel satisfied till I've done all I can.

*Leo.*—Jailor, may I see Antony?

*Wig.*—He has company now. *(Hero knocks.)*  
But I guess they wish to leave, *(opens the door.)*

*Marg.*—You need not be lonesome for here comes  
Leopole, so I'll go away with Hero. *(Exit Hero, Marg.)*

*Leo.*—Antony, accept my sympathy.  
For a case like yours I never heard of.

*Ant.*—Thanks, Leopole, for I am anxious that my friends  
Should think me innocent. But Leopole,

Did you take note of how that cobble fell?

I was so interested I did not.

*Leo.*— I'm sure I did not, for I  
Was interested too. You did lean forward though.

*Ant.*— I was much interested,  
And so I think it happened, but it pains  
Me most that he I've done so much for, was  
So easily provoked to wish me harmed,  
For had he but common sense, he must know  
It was an accident.

*Leo.*— Perhaps there is  
Some rivalry between you.

*Ant.*— So it seems,  
For he now wishes Hero's hand in marriage.

*Leo.*—He knows not his own mind for within this hour  
He told me he would never marry, as  
He had the using of more women now  
Than he could tend to and stay healthy.

*Ant.*—Were you with him?

*Leo.*—I went to pump him, for why he charged you  
With conspiracy. But he would not talk  
Of that, he seemed more interested in  
Some foolish woman as he called her, who  
Loved him unreasonably.

*Ant.*— Would he  
Not mention what caused his sudden hate for me?

*Leo.* No. As often as I broached your case, he would start off  
about this woman. Says he: She's a maid, mind you, about  
to be married to another, but she so loves me, she sought  
my aid to rid herself of this other, whom she cared not for.

*Ant.*—Would he not say if it was not impulse made him accuse  
me?

*Leo.* I tried him every way but 'twas no use.  
He would talk of nothing else but this maid. Why,  
Says he: She is so conquered by my charms,  
She will discard her promised husband,  
Though not point blank, through modesty, so she

Brought a plot to him, to lure her lover  
From the scent.

*Ant.*—                                    And is he so unconcerned  
About a life which almost depends on him?

*Leo.*—He said this plot was to remove  
Forever this prospecting husband  
As an impediment. And then he laughed.

*Ant.*—Who was this maid? and who her promised husband?

*Leo.*—He would not say. It seemed to please him most  
To keep that secret. He claimed I know her well  
But could never guess.  
Said how she loved him ere he went away  
But loved him more on his return.  
He thought his station made the extra love,  
That's why he cared so little for her.

*Ant.*—And how came he to her?

*Leo.*                                    She came to him,  
And was overcome embracing him when  
Her lovers sister appeared and stopped the fun.  
But he has seen her since and she's now stale.  
She had her lovers necktie as a garter,  
Tied there with an oath, this he removed  
And cared so little for it, he threw it at me,  
And I thought so well of it that I do wear it.

*(Ant. sees it and starts.)*

*Ant.*—Who was she, say you?

*Leo.*—I know not, but no doubt some common strumpet.

*Ant.*—                                    You lie!  
She who wore that tie was no such thing nor  
Ever stayed with Charles. 'Tis another of  
His dirty plots to sully her pure name,  
He's not content with ruining mine.

*Leo.*—Do you know her?

*Ant.*—No, no, no. But what he's done to me makes  
This opinion of him. No doubt 'tis true  
For there are many



That greatness will enamor. But you say.

She brought some plot which would remove her husband?

*Leo.*—So he told me but he'd not mention what it was.

*Ant.*—And she was stale to him?

*Leo.*—Yes, Antony. But why this agitation?

*Ant.*—Oh nothing. Leopole, my being prisoner  
Has quite unnerved me, I am not fit  
To entertain you, Leopole, leave me  
As a friend. (*Leo. knocks.*)

*Leo.*—I will Antony, and will do my best  
To appease your prosecutor. (*Wig. unlocks.*)

*Leo.*— Good by, Antony.

*Ant.*—Good by. (*Exit Leo. to court yard.*)

*Leo.*—That must have hurt. 'Twill cause  
This mental agony which has nothing  
Visable for arrousing sympathy.  
Like the bleeding of some painless cut which  
Would bring tears and sighs and gentleness from all. (*Exit.*)

*Ant.*—Hero Charles'es stale and plotting against  
Her lover, why that is me. No, I'll not  
Believe it. But he had my tie and she  
Said, if any man could show me that, she'd  
Not deny he has seduced her. What brought  
Those thoughts to her? She plotted to rid herself  
Of her intended husband. Why, she was  
On the porch, could she have pushed that cobble?  
No, no. She would not, yet it appears I  
Did not for I felt no jar which I would have  
Had my weight been on it. She did admit  
She came from him to me and would return  
To him. But then I'll not believe it. Hero  
Is true to me. He said her lover's sister  
Caught her embracing him.  
Why that is Margaret, I'll be convinced. (*Calls Wig.*)  
(*Enter Wig.*)

*Ant.*—Is Margaret about?

*Wig.*—Yes, she's at the gate.

*Ant.*—Bring her to me. (*Exit Wig.*)

Now she can prove if Hero is false to me,  
She will not lie. (*Enter Mary.*)

*Ant.*—When did you first see Charles since his return?

*Mary.*—Why this morning, when we had left you to  
Your lovmaking for a while, I returned  
To tell you something,  
Charles must have come just ere I entered, for  
Hero was just greeting him, and as I  
Am not familiar with him, I retired  
Ere they had seen me.

*Ant.*—Were they familiar?

*Mary.*—Why sure they were. Why not? They are old friends.  
Why they embraced like lovers.

*Ant.*—What's that, you too against me? Have I  
No friends on earth? No, no, Margaret, I  
Believe you, but Hero is false to me,  
She is Charles's mistress,  
'Twas she who plotted for my life, I am  
An obstacle to her enjoying him,  
She's with her lover now, I'll soon be there  
Myself and to catch them while embraceing  
Will be much more convincing proof.

(*tugs at his bonds.*)

Break! break!

Don't think you can withstand a desperate  
Athlete's strength. (*breaks away.*)

*Mary.*—Why Antony, what do you mean?

*Ant.*—Away! Don't bother me now,  
I'm not accountable for my deeds.

(*breaks the door, Wig. tries to stop him.*)

*Ant.*—Out of my way, out of my way!

(*Knocks Wig. and Assistants down and exit.*)

(*Scene closes.*)

(Scene 2.) *A Street.**(Citizens discovered.)**1st Cit.*—Think you they will punish Antony with his life?*2d Cit.*—Shure. 'Tis evident he is a traitor, and they either hang or shoot them. But he went so open about it and missed.*1st Cit.*—The fool, with the risk he ran he should have made it more shure.*2d Cit.*—Had he killed Charles he would not suffer more.*1st Cit.*—And yet they call him so great.*2d Cit.*—He is good at wrestling.*1st Cit.*—He has no head, so he proved to-day, and it takes a head to wrestle. I always did think Leopole gave him that last match.*2d Cit.*—Yes, I guess you're right. Well, if they convict him Leopole will again be champion.*1st Cit.*—Yes, and I would sooner see him too.*2d Cit.*—And if this ain't him, I don't know him. Speak of any one but the devil and they'll appear. Did you ever know that proverb to fail? I didn't.*1st Cit.*—Nor I either. *(Enter Leo., they salute him.)*  
Hurra for Leopole! Hurra!*Leo.*—How do you do, gentlemen? Happy days. *(Exit Cit.)*

Figuring on Antony's

Execution they but surmise I'll rise

And already greet my fortune.

They little know the sneaky way I use

To gain that fortune, but that matters not.

They would not greet me for my morals. I

Am sorry I ever entered this plot

With Charles, but he will pay me for my share

I'll warrant, and that before it is too late.

*(Exit Leo., enter Citizens.)**1st Cit.*—You never saw Leopole? I thought everybody knew him. There he goes, that's him.*2d Cit.*—A noble man, fine proportioned.

*3d Cit.*—And right worthy of holding the chaupionship.

*1st Cit.*—There is none can down him.

*3d Cit.*—He's a good spender, I often drank on him.

*3d Cit.*—Where does he be often ?

*1st Cit.*—Nowhere in particular, everywhere or anywhere, just as it happens.

*3d Cit.*—What is this crowd coming ?

*1st Cit.*—They're chasing some one.

*3d Cit.*—Who can it be ?

*3d Cit.*—A madman.

*1st Cit.*—Ain't that Antony ?

*3d Cit.*—As I live it is. He has escaped.

*1st Cit.*—They're trying to stop him.

*3d Cit.*—Let's help them.

*3d Cit.*—I'll not, he looks desperate.

*1st Cit.*—Nor I. He has a lions strength. (*Enter Ant.*)

*Ant.*—Make way there, I'll kill the first man hinders me.

(*Rushes across the stage, knocks citizens down and exit.*)

(*Scene closes.*)

### (Scene 3.) *Charles Office.*

(*Enter Hero, Alice following.*)

*Alice.*—I had quite a race to overtake you,  
So now I hope you'll listen to me.

*Hero.*—Why shure I will listen, but  
I have important business bids me haste.

*Alice.*—I doubt not but what I have to say  
Concerns your business. 'Tis of Antony  
I would speak.

*Hero.*—What do you know of him ?

*Alice.*—That his arrest was plotted for by those  
He thought were his best friends.

*Hero.*—How plotted for ?

*Alice.*—Charles has some dislike for him, and he holds

What once were Leopole's honors, so they  
Plotted for his ruin.

*Hero.*—How do you know all this ?

*Alice.*—I overheard them propose an accident  
From the porch as Charles would pass.

*Hero.*—You mean the falling of that cobble  
Was prearranged by Charles and Leopole ?

*Alice.*—I do, and that Leopole pushed it purposely  
And not Antony by accident as you think.

*Hero.*—If what you say be true 'twill recreate  
My hopes for future happiness, which I  
Thought gone forever. But Leopole is  
Antony's friend.

*Alice.*— He but seems so. He was  
Mine once too. I tell you I did hear him  
Rail on fortune and on Antony for  
Robbing him of it, and because he came  
And went unnoticed, while Antony's  
Every move and look would bring forth cheers.  
Then he railed on me and cursed me so, I  
Swore revenge, and my chance soon came, for Charles  
Approached and told him of his grudge and how  
By downing Antony he'd be revenged  
And Leopole would be again in favour.

*Hero.*—And would you swear to this before them ?

*Alice.*—Yes, and before God Almighty.

*Hero.*—Then if Charles is to be found I'll  
Bring him here and Antony will be free.

*(Exit Hero, enter Charles.)*

*Alice.*—Now you important one, we'll see who'll  
Get the worst of this morning's quarrel.

*Char.*—Why, what do you mean ?

*Alice.*—What, why that she knows all that went between  
You and Leopole this morning.

*Char.*—You told her of that plot ?

*Alice.*—Cert, and I'm going to swear to it at  
The trial, if there is one.

*Char.*— You degraded wretch,

How far will your word go aside of ours ?

*Alice.*—I don't know or care. They may not believe me,

But I'll get them thinking.

*Char.*—If you don't leave this town and in a hurry,

I'll lock you up for what you are, not fit

To mingle with respectable people.

*Alice.*—Oh what I know does not amount to anything, yet you

wish me to leave town. Guess not. I would sooner stay

and bother you. And as for your having me arrested, ha !

I am in the business to long to think you can do it.

*Char.*—Where is she going ?

*Alice.*—To look for you and make you come down from your  
high perch.

*Char.*—You've ruined me.

*Alice.*—I hope so, but I never thought I was so wise. (*knocking.*)

*Char.*—Will you step in this room until I find out what is  
wanted ?

*Alice.*—And have you lock me in ? Oh no !

*Char.*—Then here into the hall, but don't leave for I have some  
business with you. (*Exit Alice.*)

*Char.*—Come in. (*enter Officers.*) What's wanted ?

*Offic.*—I have a summons for you to appear at the trial of  
Antony.

*Char.*—I will not fail to be there. (*Exit Officers, enter Leo.*)

You never arrived at a more fortunate time.

*Leo.*—What's up.

*Char.*—We're lost, unless by stratagem or  
By some precious gem you can win Alice  
To our favour. She has told Hero all  
She overheard this morning.

*Leo.*—What ! I'll tear her heart out.

*Char.*—No, no, I have a better plan. She is  
In love with you, make her think you return it.

*Leo.*—But I turned her from me this morning.

*Char.*— Give some excuse for that, as,  
 You were indisposed or so, and give her  
 All the gold she wants, I know she'll yield.

*Leo.*—Where is she ?

*Char.*— In the hall. Now you retire and when she gets here,  
 you happen in accidentally as though you'd not seen me, be  
 very affectionate. (*Exit Leo.*)

*Char.*—(*Opening the door.*) 'Tis now too late to refuse a risk on  
 an obstacle. (*Enter Alice.*) Important business has come  
 before me, which I must attend to immediately, you wait  
 here, I'll not be long and I must see you. (*Exit Char.*)

*Alice.*—I never thought I would be so lucky as to hold secrets  
 valuable to rich men. (*Enter Leo.*)

*Leo.*— Well, well, Alice,  
 You're looking splendid, charming enough  
 To tempt the coldest flesh. It seems an age  
 Of separation I've been through, but we'll  
 Soon be again with fortune, and able  
 To revel to our heart's content.

*Alice.*—Who do you mean by we ?

*Leo.*—Why, you and I, of course. You're not surprised  
 I hope, that I know of your hankering  
 For sport ? I guess you've not reformed.

*Alice.*—Do you put this friendship on to mock me ?

*Leo.*— Come, come, Alice,  
 We've had too many rackets together  
 To act like moralists.

*Alice.*—I don't deny my business, but do you  
 Know that I squealed what I overheard this morning ?

*Leo.*—No ! To who ?

*Alice.*—To Hero.

*Leo.*—That will ruin all our sport. Why did you ?

*Alice.*—You used me rough this morning.

*Leo.*— And did you mind that ?  
 Have you never felt as though you hated  
 Yourself ? That's the way I felt this morning.

I did not know what I was saying. We've  
 Got to fix this some way or loose our sport.  
 For with Antony away I am the hero.  
 And you know me when I have money.  
 How did you fix it with Hero ?

*Alice.*—I told her all I heard and she wants to  
 Have me to swear to it at the trial.

*Leo.*— You go to the trial  
 And deny it all, deny you ever  
 Spoke to her. You will never be sorry.  
 Here's money for you to spend. See, I am  
 But on the way to fortune and I have  
 Money, I will have much more if you'll but  
 Help me to it. Will you deny all you  
 Told her for me ?

*Alice.*—I will deny I ever saw her on a bed of bibles.

*Leo.*—Good ! 'Tis not best we were seen together until all is  
 over, they might suspect.

*Alice.*—I'll go invest this money in silk stockings.

*Leo.*—Well, good by, until this is over, then we will swim in  
 wine.

*Alice.*—Adieu. (*Exit Alice.*)

*Leo.*—More dirty work, but that was easy.

I say Charles. (*Enter Char.*)

*Char.*—Well, how is she ?

*Leo.*—Blot her out as an obstacle.

*Char.*—How did you do it ?

*Leo.*—With little gold and big promises. But there is no time  
 to spare, I must see the prosecutor and buy him to lengthen  
 out this trial. (*Exit Leo.*)

*Char.*—'Tis not long till Antony will be no more,  
 Then I shall have proud Hero at my feet. (*Enter Hero.*)

*Hero.*— Prepare yourself  
 For a mighty transformation. When last  
 We met I was at your command, now bow  
 Yourself in supplication.



*Char.*—This is indeed a transformation, but  
Why should I bow. I am no miscreant.

*Hero.*—No, but a conspirator.

*Char.*—Why, how is that ?

*Hero.*— One who o'erheard you  
Plotting to down Antony has told me all.

*Char.*—How absurd, that I should plot against one  
Who awaits a death sentence.

*Hero.*—That death sentence  
When I have told them all I know, will be yours.

*Char.*—Come, tell me all I am interested.

*Hero.*—Leopole and yourself this morning did conspire  
To push that cobble from the porch, and then  
Charge Antony with treason. You see I  
Know it all and want you to settle  
Antony's freedom. (*Appear Ant.*)

*Char.*—Go away, you rave. I hope your intellect  
Is not impaired by love.

*Hero.*—I do love, I admit.

*Ant. aside.*—Too true, she does love him and I've been duped,  
'Tis from her own lips.

*Hero.*—But think well before it is too late, think  
Of the disgrace 'twill cause you.

*Ant. aside.*—She's stale to him and he'll not marry her.

*Hero.*—The dishonor to your name, to be arrested,  
And have me prove you guilty.

*Char.*—Have me arrested, if you will, tell them all you know,  
and see if a strumpet's word will outweigh mine. Leave  
me, I have no use for you.

(*Antony comes forward.*) (*Appear jailor and guards.*)

*Ant.*—And little do I blame you Charles, for this  
Discarding of a strumpet.

*Hero.*—My Antony, and free. (*goes to him, he pushes her away.*)

*Ant.*— Yes,  
Free from my prison bonds, and free from you,

Thank heaven. By your plot for my disposal  
 You thought to ruin me, but you made me,  
 For far better is an honorable death,  
 Than life that's linked to your dishonor.

*Hero.*—What does my Antony mean?

*Ant.*—You'll still use your dissembling gift, and play  
 The innocent. 'Twer better you were quiet,  
 And not add lies to your dishonor.

*Hero.*—As my Antony wishes.

*Ant.*—No, no, not yours, just as you wished it, and  
 Happy I to know 'tis so. And may you  
 Have success in those desires in which I  
 Hindered you. Come, officers, bring me back.  
 I will stand a trial, yes, and if sentenced  
 Die happy after what I have escaped.

*(Guards take Antony.)*

*(Curtain.)*

**Act. IV. Scene, Court Room.**

*(Enter Leo. and Prosecutor.)*

*Leo.*—You see, Antony will be tried this morning while Abraham is still in office, and he being interested in Antony, who is his daughter's intended husband, will hurry things through before Charles's term begins. Now what I want is, for you to do what you can to draw this trial into Charles's term.

*Pros.*—No doubt something will turn up through which I can gain a stay for you.

*Leo.*—You being acquainted with the way of law would see a chance where others would'nt.

*Pros.*—True, and for our friendship's sake, I will use it to your advantage, though I have nothing against this Antony.

*Leo.*—That's what I want. Now come, we will drink together for luck. *(Exit both, enter Hero.)*

*Hero.*—Am I the first one here? Well, I should be,  
 For I am more interested than all others. *(Kneels.)*  
 Heaven look with thy allseeing eye upon  
 The unjust misery thy righteous subject  
 Suffers, and with thy impartial mind convict  
 The true transgressor. Give thy judgement to  
 Thy officers below that they may punish  
 The guilty. *(rises.)*  
 Was ever woman in my plight? No, no.  
 Antony was not himself when he did spurn me.  
 An unjust imprisonment and charged with  
 Treachery by those he has considered  
 His dearest friends is enough to upset  
 The strongest mind. I have excused what he  
 Has done no matter what the source, and I  
 Will prove that I love him, though he would hate  
 My corpse. Here will I await what is to come.

*(Hero sits down, enter court officers, citizens, Char., Leo.)*

*Hero.*—You are well met though not by accident  
 For villians seek their kind for company.

*Char.*—I wish you knew the truth and had no faith  
In what you heard, then would you know us as friends—

*Hero.*—I sought no conversation with you, I  
Intended to insult you, but you are  
So hardened that I cannot.

*Char.*—We will leave you until you are convinced.  
We wish you well. (*They leave her.*)

*Hero.*— Heaven only knows  
Its object in distributing such natures  
Here amongst us. Wickedness on earth  
Must be decreed by heaven, or else  
Such minds would not exist. But,  
Where can this woman stay?

(*Enter officers with Tom and Bill.*)

*Tom.*—Now to give the price of half a dozen good spree to enrich a rich city.

*Bill.*—I'm sorrier than you are, for its all your fault.

*Tom.*—Because I tried to stop you from making an ass of me its my fault. I'd sooner be arrested, than showed up like that. (*Enter Antony guarded.*)

*Bill.*—Hallo! What's he done?

*Tom.*—He's not been fighting I'll warrant, for no one would tackle him. (*As Antony passes Hero she comes to him.*)

*Hero.*—Antony, do you not know me?

*Ant.*—Take this woman from me or else release me  
That I may protect myself. (*Guards push her away. she weeps. enter Marg.*)

*Marg. to Hero.*—Why not practice what you preach?  
He is not sentenced yet and until he is  
We will not mourn.

*Hero.*— He's worse than sentenced, he's mad.

*Marg.*—So I thought when I last saw him, as  
He charged me with conspiring for his life,  
Then forgave me, claimed you were false, and  
Plotting to dispose of him, then broke his bonds  
Rushed through the court yard, passed the guards, and

Until now I have not seen him. I  
Will go speak to him.

*Hero.*—I doubt he will know you, he did not me.  
And my presence seems to aggravate him.

*Marg.*—Perhaps 'tis best I keep away.

*Hero.*— Come with me.  
They are not ready, and I will tell you  
Of the plot makes Antony prisoner.  
I heard it from a friend, and she must be found  
As our main witness. (*Exit Hero and Marg.*)

*Leo.*—Can Hero have already told him what she heard?

*Char.*— Why no.  
He would not listen to her when they met.  
About the necktie and what else he heard  
From you worked to perfection. Now if Alice  
Will keep her word he will not know until  
It is too late.

*Leo.*—She would do twice as much to win my smiles  
If I'll but give them. I will go sympathize  
With Antony. (*Goes over to Antony.*)  
Antony, I can bring  
But little consolation to you.

*Ant.*—Leopole, old friend, I don't want any.  
The news you brought me in my cell  
Was sufficient. You little knew how I  
Was connected with that story, or perhaps  
You did, but respecting my dejection,  
Would not be bold by bringing more, but as  
A friend gave me a clue to proofs. Was it  
Not so, Leopole? You're silent to respect  
My feelings, and Leopole, twice dear you  
Make your friendship by it. Through your clue I  
Am convinced my love was trifling with me.  
And now I welcome death as much as ever  
I cared to live.

*Leo.*— Antony, stop or I  
Will wish for death myself.

*Ant.*— No, no, you live,  
 Live and be famous, live and be honored  
 As an athlete, for the people must have one  
 For their amusement and their idol, and  
 Who is there but you that is worthy and  
 Entitled to their praise? And Leopole,  
 All the medals and trophys I have won  
 I've willed to you, they with my titles, when  
 I am dead are yours with my best wishes  
 That you honor them, and there is no one  
 More confident than I am that you will.

*Leo.*—Antony, you do not know me or you  
 Would not say this, you'd sooner curse me, if  
 You knew my mind.

*Ant.*— All ill feelings that have grown  
 From my victory over you, I do forgive,  
 For human nature makes us all jealous  
 Of our fame. (*Enter Abr., takes judge's seat.*)

*Leo.*— The court is about to open.  
 I will leave you, and let heaven guide  
 Our future for the best. (*Leaves Antony.*)

*Sheriff.*—Oh yes, oh yes, this court is now opened. (*etc.*)

*Abr.*— Fellow officers,  
 Though we had suspended business for this day,  
 Set it apart for holiday and rejoicing  
 As is a custom,  
 An unforeseen accident has compelled us  
 To convene and give speedy redress to  
 An offended citizen. We will hear  
 Antony's case.

*Pros.*—Your Honor, the cases of Tom Sawyer and Bill Johnson  
 are first on the docket.

*Abr.*—This court convened to-day especially for Antony's case.

*Pros.*—There is no law that specifies certain prisoners shall be  
 favoured either for relationship to its servants or for their  
 social worth. (*reads*) Tom Sawyer and Bill Johnson,  
 breach of the peace.

*Abr.*— 'Tis not

His relationship to the officers  
Of this court, nor his social standing makes  
His case special, but the seriousness  
Of the charge.

*Pros.*—All crimes are serious, and he must await his turn,  
(*reads*) Tom Sawyer and Bill Johnson, breach of the peace.  
(*They are brought forward.*)

*Tom to Bill.*—It's your fault we're in this pickle.

*Pros.*—You are charged with breach of the peace. To this  
Charge what is your plea, guilty or not guilty?

*Tom.*—You see Bill there, was not good humored.

*Pros.*—Are you guilty or not guilty?

*Tom.*—He buckeled me and I resisted.

*Pros.*—I did not ask to hear your case. Are you  
guilty or not guilty?

*Tom.*—Well, we faught. If you call that  
guilty, I am.

*Pros. to Bill.*—You are charged with breach of the  
peace. To this charge what is your plea,  
guilty or not guilty?

*Bill.*—The same as him. If he's guilty, I am,  
I won't squeal and try to put it all on to him,  
I'll take my medicine like a man.

*Abr.*—This day being a holiday we will excuse  
Your slight offense. You are discharged.

(*Tom and Bill start out.*)

*Bill.*—That's luck. If they had sent us up for thirty days, how  
could we have stood it without a drink? I am as dry as  
though I had lived on herring for a week. Let's hurry to  
a saloon.

*Tom.*—We will go drown our happiness as some would  
drown their sorrow. (*Exit both.*)

*Abr.*—Any more ahead of Antony?

*Pros.*—Next comes Antony. (*He is brought forward.*)

You are charged with treason and attempt on the life of

Charles, one of the duke's officers. To this charge what is your plea, guilty or not guilty?

*Ant.*—Not guilty.

*Pros.*—We will hear Charles.

*Char.*—What I have to say you all know well, that  
While passing with the parade, where he was stationed,  
A large cobble hurled with murderous intent,  
Just missed its mission and scraped my knee, and  
'Twas Antony that threw it.

*Pros.*—What have you to say to that?

*Char.*—Such an accident happened.

*Char.*— 'Twas no accident.  
He had some treacherous design  
No doubt against this government.

*Pros.*—Can you prove otherwise?

*Ant.*—Can he prove that?

*Pros.*—What is your defense?

*Ant.*—No more than that I was on the porch  
So interested in the passing parade  
That I leaned my weight against a cobble  
And it fell, with results though not intents,  
Similar to those which he described.

*Char.*—Here are more witnesses. (*Points to Leo, and guards.*)

*Abr.*—They know no more than you so we  
Have no need of them.

*Char.*—I say he intended to murder me.

(*Enter Hero and Marg., leading Alice.*)

*Abr.*—You have not proven it.

*Hero.*—Come quick or we'll be too late.

*Alice.*—Why in such haste am I brought here?

*Char.*—I say he is guilty of treason.

*Hero.*—I say he is not and I can prove it.

*Char.*—I say he is guilty and should pay the penalty of death.

*Abr.*—She says she can prove he is not and conviction goes by  
proof alone. We will hear you.



*Hero.*—I say he (*pointing to Char.*) is guilty of forming a plot to ruin Antony. Here is a woman who o'erheard him, (*to Alice*). You tell them, you know it better.

*Alice.*—What shall I say ?

*Hero.*—What you told me this morning.

*Alice.*—I told you nothing.

*Char.*—She is the prisoner's lover, and this is an excuse for some advantage.

*Hero.*—Why, you told me, that Charles and Leopole were plotting to dispose of Antony.

*Alice.*—If ever I have set my eyes on you before  
It has slipped my memory.

*Leo. aside.*—'Tis wrong for me to be silent.

*Char.*—This is some ruse to work your pity.  
She will weep directly. I motion for  
A death sentence as he is proven guilty.

(*Hero places herself beside Antony.*)

*Hero.*—If he is guilty, then so am I as  
An accomplice, for I know his mind and  
Know it to be as free from treachery  
As is God's above. (*to Alice*) And you know he is to be  
(*points to Charles*)  
As full of treachery as is a snakes.

*Leo. aside.*—I must speak.

*Char.*—That's from the case. I motion for a sentence.

*Abr.*—There has been nothing proven in this case,  
But I believe,  
This lady has some valuable proof  
Which she imparted to this other.

*Alice.*—I know nothing.

*Leo.* You lie you do,  
And so do I. Antony, I must speak.  
I envied you for defeating me but  
Never enough without his aid, (*points to Char.*) to do  
What I have done.  
He pricked me on with golden promises

Till I conspired with him to ruin you,  
 I pushed that cobble from the porch and Charles  
 Is my accomplice.

*Ant.*—How about the tie ?

*Leo.*—                               'Twas got by trickery,  
 Hero is innocent and true to you.

*Ant.*—Hero, will you forgive  
 My fickle confidence in you ?

*Hero.*—I would call nothing fickle  
 That was done amid these trials.

*(bells ring twelve.)*

*Char. to Abr.*—I claim my office, your time's expired.

*Abr.*—Antony, I find no proof of guilt against you,  
 So you are discharged.

*Char.*—Soldiers, he would rob me of my privilege,  
 This office and this case to finish are mine,  
 And I'll fight for what is mine.

*Ant.*—And so will I. *(Rushes out and snatches a sword, meets Charles, they fight, soldiers drive Leo. and Abr. back with bayonets. Antony is besting Charles.)*

*Char.*—Help me, soldiers.

*(Soldiers go to stab Ant. in the back, Hero steps between.)*

*Hero.*—Away, you cowards from his back !  
*(Soldiers stab her, she falls.) Ant. stabs Char., turns on soldiers and drives them back.)*

*Hero.*—Antony, I hope you think me true.  
 Good by, good by, Antony. *(dies.)*  
*(Antony turns and sees her, throws away his sword and kneels beside Hero.)*

*Ant.*—Hero ! Hero ! Dead !  
 Heaven forgive me for this foul deed,  
 For I know no sacrifice or penance  
 With which I may redeem myself.  
*(Soldiers stab him in the back, he offers his breast.)*

Here, strike where my mortal source is, and end  
My living quick. Then if my earthly qualities  
Of endurance stay with my spirit,  
I will o'ertake her.

*(Soldiers stab him in the breast.)*

Now my Hero,  
Your Antony will soon be with you.

*(Falls over on Hero and dies.)*

*(Curtain.)*

















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